BOW IT DIFFERS FROM THE COUNTRY LIFE OF THE NOBILITY. The Resiments of Sightagers who Overror

the Country Sents and Castles-Rural Charms in the Countles-Quaint Epitaphs LONDON, Oct. 3 .- The simple-minded straner naturally concludes that when he leaves wendon, or any other populous, bustling, comnercial city, he finds himself in the country, and that the country consists of so many counties. Not in the least. The nobility and arisberney alone have country seats, castles, abbeys, granges, mansions, which are, moreover, bistorical and national institutions, and in which they take the appointed dose of country life which becomes their station. These stately piles bear the name of the noble owner, and in a measure may be said to belong to him, as he ertainly does occupy a suite of apartments set apart for his use, and is not absolutely de barred from occupying them with some amount of privacy at stated intervals. But virtually these ancestral balls are the property of the country, of the nation, of the public. The state apartments, the picture galleries, the rare collections of art treasures, the library, the chapel, like the ivied keep or battlemented towers, the ruined Gothicarches and stiff pleasance, belong to the little carayan of sightseers who, from dawn till dark, are marshalled through the residence, whose privilege it is to lift the holland covers and stroke the velvet o the chairs, to question the prim, siik-elad housekeeper who leads them through the labyrinth about "the family," and who listen with open-mouthed interest to savory tidbits of information respecting "his lordship, when he was a boy," or "her indyship, when she me as a bride." Constant repetition and an eye for half crowns have made the worthy retainer as glib as a public showman; she has all the masterpleces at her fingers' end, the dates fall thick and fast from her lips, and she actually trifles with the great historic names of 600 years ago as if they were of no more conse-quence than the postman or parson of to-day. setimes the habit of titles is too much even for her accuracy. Visiting as a traveller, not as a guest, one of the oldest and best-pre-served of English castles, I stopped before the darkly mysterious landscapes of the weird-est of old masters. The electrone, an intelligent oman, and rather well informed, waved her little wand over the sombre canvas, and in her sing-song voice repeated twice: "A famous painting by Sir Walter Rosa." It seemed too good to be true. Salvator Rosa dubbed a

knight by a respectful housekeeper. When for months regiments of sightseers have worn under their feet the inlaid floors, for a few brief hurried weeks the portals are closed the descerating tourist is excluded and the titled owners arrive with a retinue of servants and a cohort of guests, classed after their rank and precedence. The shooting season is the one usually selected, the coroneted heads of visitors are counted up weekly like braces of birds or heads of game, and the total is sent to the papers for publication. The same routine

In the furrows of the fields the same rabbits are shot, coveys of partridges rise to fall under the gun of the same handlords; farmers and owners of estates meet in friendly, cordial intercourse on the uneven pavement of the market town square, or at the early meets of foxhounds and harriers, the former never complaining at a broken fence or a damaged hedge, the latter sharing with his tenants the hares and rabbits to compensate for any injury done. Take Blankshire, forinstance, and Blankshire is not a bad sample of an average, fairly populated, richly cultivated county. It is not far enough from London to be frequented by tourists, far enough to have an atmosphere of its own. It has its ducal show place, its Norman or pseudo Norman charches, proud old tombs, and recumbent figures of crusaders; it has a village so prim, so clean, so fresh, so admirably picturesque that out of an "onera comique" no such village should exist, for it has delightful old heavily thatched houses, queer, unexpected windows, whose diamond panes twinkle behind the clustering roses; houses that are scattered in overhanging wooded lanes a church all clothed in ivy, sheltered wells, with pulleys and pails, a quiet green with a real May pole, a small parsonage, all caves and gables. Passing up the embowered street, between the hodges of trimmed box, cottagers in linen gowns and white aprons bob a courtesy at you; the shadows of the towering elms falls heavily and a certain grave reverence for the charmed hamlet takes possession of you. It embodies, as it were the ideal you have formed of the rustic life of 300 years ago, with all the coarseness smoothed out, all the poetry remaining. Nothing could remove the charm but veneration subsides when, imprudently inquiring into dates and archives from your kind host, who has triumphantly driven you to the spot, you reluctantly get from him the confession that the hamlet does indeed lie on the site of an old monsstery, purchased by a lord sold to a brewer, or banker, or cotton spinner, when in a fea

for the pretty village five miles off that you saw it first, and had no point of comparison for its sham mediavalism.

Biankshire, like every well-conducted county, has a Roman way, a Casar's camp, a Banish most, each closely resembling the turnpike road, the grassy knoll, the not over well drained ditch of the modern British era; Bankshire boasts likewise of acres of onlon fields, spiendid trees, pretty lanes, a tolerable amount of sunshine, good roads and a market town. We are too near London to depend on our own resources, and our shops are do-aidedly not fashionable; our Post Office is a shabby little apartment reached from the street by a descent of two stone steps, and has a massive counter like a butcher's block; we send in our post bags daily and receive them hermetically locked, nevertheless once a day at least we go through the rite of driving into town, and dropping in at the Post Office for any driblets of correspondence. The two months sld institution of parcels post has greatly enhanced the excitement of this diurnal visit, not to speak of the further interest of meeting with a delayed telegram patiently awaiting the leisure of a superannuated errand boy. Our station does not forward goods, they have to be fetched; but the sjation master generally informs us pretty accurately of the contents of our respective packages. A case of wine today, sir! The box of groceries at last." I think your dreas has come, my lady, saw it on the platform, "ce, &c.

The chemist is stationer, veterinary, and bookseller, all in one; china is sold at the grocer's, and fruit at the pork butcher's; but we have a bunk, a jown ball, with a vearly ball batronized by the county, several fairs with

attendant drams, and the Union, combining reformatory, workhouse, asylum, and infirmaattendant drama, and the Union, combining reformatory, workhouse, aspium, and infirmary. Never was there in so circumscribed a place such a number of aged decrepit paupers, a piteous race of ectogenarians ending their miserable lives in the gregarious loneliness of a ward, bedridden and helpless, without the solace of privacy or the cheering sight of young, active life around them; creatures with little wants and no pleasures; cast, however, to gratify, for if you betray a desire to give them some small treat you are pithily informed by nurse or matron that you can "leave them something to buy suckers!" On inquiry you ascertain that suckers are a cheap saccharine dainty which the immates delight in rolling between their toothiess gums. The demand gluts the market, for the market place is permanently filled by venders of the same, rendy apportioned in penny packets.

market, for the market place is permanently filled by venders of the same, ready apportioned in penny packets.

All remed our village churches are rustle churchyards. The koys of both are kept at some privileged cottage; its immates lead a species of representative life, and ostentationally bare their lares for the inspection of chance visitors, palpably parading an obtrusive and improbable cleanliness and neatness, and a Christian spirit of veneration for the clergy and "quality." Amid the mostly untended, unlovely graves, mere mounds of rank grass, we come every now and then upon a little patch, pathetic in its poor little attempt at decoration. As a rule, those graves are very short; it hardly needs the scarlet geranium, the root of pansies, the few cut flowers failing in a broken blue mug, to tell of a mother's resent sorrow. Passing from the lowly God's are into the dark transent of the church and its vanited mediavalchapels, we are shuldenly startied at the sight of some epitaph so familiar in its grotesque quaintness that we realize at last how we had long since considered it a pure fabrication, and not an actual insertption over mortal remains. Of these are the unconsciously humorous lines:

Her soul grow so fast within It broke the outward shell of sin, And so was hatched a chernbim. The shell in the flesh was Lady Maria Wentworth, who died at the age of 18.

Sometimes also in our shire we come across a touching record of gries and regret, bringing us through two centuries the wail of widowed pain, as on the monument in Colmworth church crected to Sir William Dyer in 1648 by Lady Dyer, and on which she wrote:

, and on which she wrote:

My dearest dust, would not hy hasty day
Afford hy droway patience leave to stay
One hour longer, so that we might either
have say up or gone to bed together.

But since thy finished labor hath possessed
Enlow it sweetly, and the videw bride
Shall soon repose her by thy slumbering side,
Whose business now is only to prepare
My nightly dross, and call to prayer.
Mine eyes wax heavy, and the day grows old,
The dew falls thek, my blood grows cold.
Draw, draw the closed curtains, and make room.
My dear, my dearest dust, I come, I come.

My no S.

M. DE S. MRS. TABOR'S LAWYER'S FEE.

The Diverced Wife of the Ex-Senuter Thinks

She has been Churged Too Much. From the Denver Tribune, Oct. 9. DENVER, Oct. 10 .- Further litigation growing out of the Tabor divorce suit, says the Tribune, was opened yesterday in the Superior Court. The cause for action is the

suit of Wells, Smith & Macon against Mrs, Augusta Tabor to recover the sum of \$5,000 alleged to be due them for legal services rendered while the suit for divorce was pending. The defendant sat between her lawyers, Messrs, Patterson and Markham, while around them on every hand were seated the legal lights of the city who had been summoned by the plaintiffs as experts. Mrs. Tabor looks younger than she did a year ago when she appeared before the Court and assented to the decree divorcing her from her husband. Her

the papers for publication. The same routine of exists at Battle Abbey, Warvick Castle, Stowe. Woburn Abbey, Norris Castle, and at a scare of other ducal or feudal mansions—a routine of worldliness as fettered as town life by the restrictions of stiquette, a series of dejeasers, dinners, balls, and kettledrams, and a strict attention to all the minutus of toilets and costume. Pleasant, no doubt, is that existence, from the marveilous beauty of the surroundings, framing the worn-out old picture in nature's freeh, pure scenery, but as vain, as empty, as housen as London itself, and neither rural nor Abband. It is a series of the surroundings, freeh, pure scenery, but as vain, as empty, as housen as London itself, and neither rural nor Abband. It is a series of the surroundings of the surroundings

Mrs. Tabor, determined in her course, repeatedly refused to come to terms. Messrs. Weils, Smith, and Macon realizing the hope-leasness of persuading her from her position brought action in the court and yesterday the sounsel for those in the court and yesterday the counsel for those in the court appeared as counsel for those in the court appeared as counsel for those in the court and the court appeared as counsel for those in the court and the second and the feel of the second and the feel of the county and the consumed much time, and the fee they charged was \$5,000, which they thought reasonable.

Congressman Bellord being put upon the stand, thought the word and tear upon the stand, thought the paintiff were confined as the fee was not exerbitate.

Judge Steek was guarded in his replies and under cross-examination believed that the logal services of the plaintiffs were confined to the jurisdiction of a certain bill. He, however, admitted that from their teatimony and from the high standing of the plaintiffs as lawyers. The did not think the bill exorbitant. Lawyer Rose testified that he would not have taken the standard of the plaintiffs services were worth \$5,000.

Judge Decker coincided with Judge Tilford, and thought that brains should have some weight in determing the size of a fee.

Judge Ward, ex-member of Congress, was convinced that \$5,000 was very reasonable.

The jury, who are yet to tell what they think should in a remark. The pury, who are yet to tell what they think about it, are Honry Holmes, Robert N. Pollock, While Judge Steek, under cross-examination, was giving the limited details of the celebrated divorce proceedings, he let forp inadvertently a strong expression.

I understand you to say," said Mr. Wolcott, estching the divince of the serious proceedings, he let forp inadvertently as group to the serious proceedings, he let forp inadvertently as group to the feel of

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION DISAPPOINTMENT OVER THE REPORT ON THE PRAYER BOOK.

Perplexity Caused by the Mexican Muddle -Proposing a New Festival Day.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.-Never were delegates to a religious assembly more hospitably lodged, more liberally fed, more cordially welcomed, or more happily brought together than those of the present General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church. It is refreshing to visit the Church of the Holy Trinity as the brethren assemble in the morning. There are few whose countenances do not wear that pleasant smile which is indicative of good fellowship and an assured satisfaction that all is well both in Church and State. Nearly all the elergymen wear the severely clerical costume which is so much in vogue among Episcopal ministers of the Gospel that some people think it is prescribed by ecclesiastical law. The work of the Convention has now fairly

begun, and is crowding in such a way as to

give rise to the fear that much will have to be

hurried through toward the close, or else left over. It is surprising to see how much time a great body like this can fritter away in doing lmost nothing, and doing it in the most digni fled manner. The pienic and excursion business, which consumes so much of the time of many religious Conventions, has been resolutely frowned down. An invitation sent by the managers of the House of Refuge was received with some expressions of courte-ous mirthfulness. Several of the brethren have of course distinguished themselves by proposing impracticable and absurd measures. Chief among these are the Springfield elergyman and the Chicago layman, who want to change the name of the Church. One of these wants to strike out 'Protestant Episcopal" wherever it occurs in the Prayer Book or elsewhere. This would leave it simply "The Church," thus meeting

the Prayer Book or elsewhere. This would leave it simply "The Church," thus meeting the views of those who hold that there is no other church worth speaking of than that which has been known as the Protestant Episcophi. The Chicago man wanted to change the name to "Holy Catholic." This made a little of a buzz and a breeze; but it was soon evident that neither of these innovations could accomplish anything. Both proposals fell flat.

The matter of the proposed alterations and amendments of the Prayer Book proves to be much more difficult to handle than was at first supposed. Twenty-one learned gentlemen have sat for three years in conmittee, studying out and suggesting points in which it seemed to them that the Prayer Book might be improved. Their report has been published, only to give disappointment to those who had expected something which would really improve the book, and to strengthen the steady-going conservatives in their opinion that the work of past generations had better remain in the form in which the present generation has received it. The proposed alterations are, with few exceptions, so petly as not to be worth the time which will be taken in discussing them. There is, in some quarters, a disposition to lump them, and pass a resolution approving the whole lof reported by the committee. Such action is not likely to be taken. If the present Convention approves any or all of the proposed amendments, they will have to be sent to the various dioceses for the approval of each. The course will then be to present them at the next General Convention, in 1886, for final adoption or rejection. If the Church continues in its present mind, it will be sick of them long before that. Opinion is every day gaining ground that the Prayer Book is, if not absolutely perfect, so nearly so that the petly tinkering which is now suggested cannot improve it. There is a well-established fear that if one linkering or set of tinkerings, is allowed, the book will be for all time to come the pinything of hobby sits full of the

destruction.

The state of church affairs in Mexico is a troublesome thing to the Convention. They call it 'the Mexican muddle,' which is exactly the name for it. The Convention would like to straighten out this muddle, which is exactly the name for it. The Convention would like to straighten out this muddle, but there are in a convention of the conven

as Contrary to the Church Laws.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16 .- In the House of Deputies of the Episcopal General Convention to-day the Rev. Dr. Weller of Florida offered a resolution that the work among the colored people of the South does not require extraor-dinary coclesiastical machinery, and that \$50. 000 be annually appropriated for work among the colored people. Referred to the Committee on Work Among the Colored People.

on Work Among the Colored People.

The Hon. Hamilton Fish offered a resolution, which, at his request, was laid on the table for the present. It provided that if the Committee of the Whole did not conclude the work of considering the report of the revision of the Prayer Book by a certain time during the present.

ent Convention, any amendments proposed may be sent in writing to the joint committee on or before Jan 1, 1885.

Mr. James N. Fisher of western New York offered the following:

Whereas, The potency of the Church against error, ignorance, and superpution are ecommensurate with the preservation of her faith and doctrine in their primitive purity; and

t. It is charged to be true that certain minister. holy communion ceremonies and practices not or substructed in the book of common prayer, ing forth or symbolizing erroneous or doubtful a and less hold and teach publicly doubtful to those held by the Protestant Episcopai and in violation of the cauous of the General on; therefore more left-I mean what I say. A magnificent

ention; therefore clear to the Committee on the off the Charch with instructions to ascertain and to this though with instructions to ascertain and to this itones as to the trait of such charges, and the trought of such charges, and there is no trained to the trained that the ecclesian authority of such diocess or diocesses be requested form this thouse why such minister. Church, or is be permitted to remain in unquestioned como with this Church, and why such charges have even investigated as the canons require, in order such further action may be taken as may be deemed using and expedient in the premises.

that such further action may be taken as may be deemed necessary and expedient in the premises.

Mr. Fisher said that in presenting this resolution he washed his bands of the consequences that might grow out of it. It is the corner stone of that faith that the triune God is the only object of its worship. He characterized the practices he denounced as idolatry, an abomination in the sight of God. These things are not done in obscure corners, and the boast is made that the churches which hold to these practices are increasing in strength at a ratio far in advance of any others. He called upon the Houses of Deputies and Blakops to check the tendency to that which might call down upon the Church the displeasure of her God.

The Rev. Dr. Abercrombie of California moved to lay the resolution on the table.

The Chair said there was no objection to refer it to the Committee on the State of the Church. It was so referred.

The House went into Committee on the Whole on the report of the Committee on the Prayer Book.

S. Corning Judd of Illinois moved to amend section P by striking out the words "that commonly called," and also the words "as it is set forth in the communion office," so that the first portion of the rubrie shall read "then shall be said by the minister and people, standing, the Apostles' Creed or less the Nicene Creed."

The point is, said Mr. Judd, that the rubrie both for meaning and the post of the poth for meaning the post of the poth for meaning the post of the poth for meaning the post of the

The point is, said Mr. Judd, that the rubric both for morning and evening prayer refers to the Nicene Croed, which has never yet been declared to be the true version by any branch of the Anglican communion. He would like to see the real Nicene Creed introduced. Nor is the one used, he added, 'the Nice-Constantinopolitan Creed. The Nicene Creed, as adopted by the universal Church of God, has been overlaid by the Itoman communion.'

After some debate, Mr. Judd's amendment was rejected. After some debate, Mr. Judd's amendme was rejected. Mr. Moffett moved to insert as a side note:

The words " He descended into hell" are considered as being of the same meaning as the words " He went into the place of departed spirits."

the place of departed spirits."

Rejected by a vote of yeas, 93; nays, 128.

The Rev. Dr. Rankine of western New York moved to amend so that the sentence shall read." Any churches may omit the words Ho descended into hell."

Rejected by a vote of reas, 89; nays, 130.

At the needing of the House of Bishops Bishop Clarkson of Nebraska tendered his resignation as Bishops of the jurisdiction of Dakota. The reason was that Dakota was yesterday divided into north and south Dakota, the title of Bishop Hare being now that of south Dakota.

SIX-LEGUED POLICEMEN

The Arrest of a Dronken Ant-Nomething About Animal Prisons and Prisoners. "Just cast your eye over this," said a nat-"There is evidence that among the animals there is a police department or an ambulance corps, one or the other."

The reporter closed one eye, holding it shut with one hand, and with the other gazed through a powerful magnifler. He saw three ants, and one was apparently in a very maudlin condition. It raised its legs in the air, waved its head to and fro like an elephant, and evinced a decided desire to walk backward. In the mean time the other two ants were vainly

evinced a decided desire to walk backward. In the mean time the other two ants were vainly endeavoring to coax it along, at first caressing it with their antenno, and finally, as if out of patience, selzing it and marching it off out of the range of vision.

"That," said the naturalist, "is a case of drunk and disorderly; \$10 or ten days." I fed the ant on sweetened rum, so that it was actually drunk; then I admitted two sober ants to see if they would take care of it, and you see they have done so.

"The idea of intoxicating ants is original with Sir John Lubbock. He found that ants nearly always arested other ants that he had made drunk. In fact, if you asked me what was the most intelligent animal next to man I should say the ant. No, not because he will get drunk but for a thousand reasons."

"Do you suppose ants imprison their kind for offences ?" asked the reportor.

"There is no doubt of it," was the reply, "as they imprison was numbers of insects for various reasons. In fact, the lower animals have their prisons and prisoners as well as we do. Of course they are a little different, but we must allow for a difference in tastes. Everybody knows how ants make prisoners of various species of aphides, and slaves of their own kind. One of the most remarkable cases of imprisonment is that of the bird hornbill, so called from the wonderful development of its bill, which is only used in crushing fruit. The breeding season is probably not looked fortward to with any great degree of pleasure by the birds, as it is a period of close imprisonment for the mother and of great labor for the father bird. As the time approaches the female searches for a holiow tree, and, having formed a rade nest, takes her place within. The male now flice away and returns with its bill full of mud, which it plasters about the opening of the nest, Load after load is thus brought and laid on nutil the crevice is completely

male nowflies away and returns with its bill full of mud, which it plasters about the opening of the nest. Lead after load is thus brought and laid on until the crevice is completely plastered up with the exception of a single orline large enough to admit the bill of the prisoner. The mud soon hardens, and the bird is firmly enclosed, and so remains until the young are hatched and well grown. The male bird is not a hard jailer, however, but works to obtain food for its mate, so that she comes out of prison in much better condition than her unforturents paller.

"Trees are not the only prisons," continued the speaker. "In marine life there is no end of prisons and prisoners. For example, here is the beautiful sponge called Venus's Flower Basket which grows in Eastern sens. They are unsightly objects when first taken up, the rich sheeny slivery framework that we see being merely the skeleton of the sponge, so to speak. So much like basket work is this skeleton that when they were flist brought to Europe they were supposed to be the work of men, and so brought fabulous prices. In this one that I have you see there are two prisoner crabs, but how did they get in? Each is as large as the end of your little finger, and the largest hole in the skeleton is not larger than a pinhead."

The reporter gave it up.

The truth is," said the naturalist, "that the crabs are prisoners for life, and have served out a life sentence. In their younger days these crabs are called by different names, and in one stage—the zeea—they are extremely small, and live a roaming sort of life. During this time our crabs must have crawled through the minute window of the living sponge, and were unable to get out. The sponge grew, and so did the crabs. Finally the sponge, and the organ appears of the living sponge, and the organ appears of the living sponge grew, and so did the crabs. Finally the sponge grew, and so did the crabs. Finally the sponge and way, leaving the bright slivery prison with the two great prisoners for a living prison with t

"Mr." and "Eaq."

From Longman's Magazine.

But now comes another of our anomalies, one which greatly puzzies European continentals, and which is not always grasped even by our American kinefolk. This is the nature of the Esquire. A class of people are boundary called plan "Mr." in ordinary talk who was the control of the Esquire of the Sequire of Sequire of

ALEXANDRIA. Sopt. 24.—Along the banks of the fiver pass representatives of the twelve mosques of Manaourah, each bearing their sacred banners as the blessing is invoked on the Effending. The trades unious follow next, with appropriate symbols and offerings. Thus passes the morning, and after a hasty limeh, taken, as usual, with his suite, the Khedive starts for the schools. These are examined closely—class rooms, dornttories, and kitchens.

There appears to be rather a tendency to examine the show boy of each class, a proceeding which his Higheston boy of each class, a proceeding which his Higheston boy of each class, a proceeding which his Higheston boy of each class, a proceeding which his Higheston boy of each class, a proceeding which his Higheston boy of each class. There is the fittle scholar door creditably. "Now," says the Khedive, "tell us who was Mosses." "Noses was Mosses," is the reply. "But who was Noses." "Noses, is the reply. "But what was he!" said the Khedive. The little victim cast a hepiess look, first at his master, then at his examiner. "Do I show! No one told me that." Just so," said the Khedive to me; "that's not in the programme." Buth, the education, though parrot like, assemed, on the whole, satisfactory, and we left for the hospitals.

From the Chicago News.

We lost the mother and child in Ohio, but, lower be present we pulled the old man through in

WOMEN AS AUCTIONEERS.

ONE WHO HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL TELLS SOME RUSINESS SECRETS.

ple are Persuaded that they are Getting Pleturesque Pentures of an Anction Van "Who'll have the next now. Only a few

enknife of finest make. Just look at what you're getting! No common cutlery, but a gentine Sheffield, warranted to cut something be sides butter. You shall have it for 75 cents. Want to close out the lot or I wouldn't let it go less than \$1. What's that? Do I hear any one say 70? Here, just take that down and examine it. Open the blades-blow on them. They're real steel. Come, now, take it for 70 rathe than see you without it. What possible good is a man without a pocketknife?
The toilet is incomplete without one.
Just think what—heigh! 65 cents do
I hear? Just show that to your
wife when you get home, and my word for it
she'll send you back to buy more for the rest of the family. Fifty cents is bid. Very well, as it's late, you shall get the knife at that figure. I'm glad to have it go at that. Fifty cents ! I want no better advertisement than the sale of that knife at half a dollar. Show it round among your acquaintances, my friend; let them see what it's made of and what it'il cut, and I'll have to double up the supply to-morrow. I'll wrap it up for you now, and may you never

make a better bargain than you closed to-night with that bit of cuttery at such a figure."

These words were rapidly uttered the other day in a cheery voice that struck the car ratter musically than otherwise. The speaker was an English woman. She was dressed in a neat suit of black. Her dark hair hung it glossy curis at her back and was brushed up from an expansive forchead. Her black eyes sparkied, and her checks glowed. The peculiar interest that attached to her was the fact that she possessed the distinction of being the only formal followed that calling for the last fifteen years both in England and in America. She had picked up a peaking for more than a launched forth into the above flood of words to demonstrate how easy it was for a woman to talk like an auctioneer. It only required the gift of gab, she said, and nature had been generous to the gentler sex in that respect.

But it seems to be a novelty here, she continued, for a woman to be an auctioneer. Now, in England it is not a unusual thing. Twelve years ago there were probably half a hundred engaged in the business in different country towns near Lendon and Manchester. There are not so many now. They're got rich and retired. I suppose I'm really the only one with their stocks in wavann or vans. These waxons are very clabarata and curious. I don't sumess that there are any like them in America except in what yea people in the city seem foad of calling the wild West. The waxon is a sort of wooden house on wheels. More are square and some round at the rear end, they are made so that the sides are thus thrown open a flooring is left at the end of the wagon is a sort of wooden house on wheels. Some are square and some round at the rear end, they are made so that the sides wing open on hinges, When the sides are thus thrown open afforming the side at the cond of the wagon, and on it a rostrum is built, upon which the auctioneer steps when the time comes to sell things to the crowd of bilders. The proprietor can think of that will induce the inhabitants

with wint is called a dummy stock. A dummy stock in the another business is what a book shelves filled with classic works is on the interary line. A person looking at the eases on the wagon thinks that they are full of tools. The cutiery is nathing but buts of wood wrapped up in paper, and that the boxes are full of tools. The cutiery is nathing but buts of wood wrapped up in paper, and the tools are wood, too. If the auctioneer's genuine wares happen to be soid out, why she gets a fresh supply the next day—that's all. This plan is more conomical for a small denor than currying a full stock would be."

In the first place they're not stand auctioneer's agentine wagen they for a selection of the cuty authorities, and then start out for themselves. The license is indispensable, however. They go about from town to town on regular tours. Sometimes they stay a day in one place and sometimes a month, according to the business they flul. They don't of the cuty and they don't of the cuty

SOMETHING ABOUT SHRIMPS.

All Sorts of Since and Colors and at Man; Prices Expert Opinion.

" Here you are, gents. All the fancy brands of shrimps, five cents a pint, saited and peppered by a hypodermic steam engine, patent applied for, and all rights reserved." Yes," continued the shrimp merchant, stop-

ping to take breath, and gazing at the reporter, "I sell more shrimps than any man in New York, and am in my line a bicated monopolist. specialist, and appealer to a certain class, Every man can't make money selling shrimps, and you have to work up custom the same as everything else. There are very few additions to the shrimp eaters, and all my customers are old hands. You see, most people don't like the looks of their long feelers, and so won't try them, but I've got my regular customers. One old chap—and they say he's the best weak fisherman in the Fourth Ward-buys a quarter a day reg'lar. You'll see him standin' down on the pier at the market, lookin' at the fishin' smacks and cars, and always with a paper cone of shrimps, eatin' 'em just like peanuts.

"You see you want to take a shrimp between the fore finger and the thumb, just covering the hard'shell so that the feelers are in your palm hidden by the fingers, genteel like. You rip off the tail only, and drop the rest. Some of the shrimps have salt and peoper blown into 'em first with a regular glass blower, so they're all seasoned and the shell not broken. One of these immigrants came along here the other day and spied the basket, and came over and

braced mo.
"'Prawns, is it?' says he: 'divil a wan I've hoosked since I left the ould dart. Gimme s pint,' says he, 'av the first quality.'

"'What'll you have,' says I. 'Deep sea pre-ferred,' Hell Gate shorts,' or 'Hypodermies? 'Gimme the best ye have,' said he. So I gave him the hypos. Well, when he tasted the alt and pepper he picked up another and broke it open and saw it.

"'D'ye mane to tell me them prawns come

commence in March, and keep it up until the 1st of December. Ten or twelve boats are in the business, each having a crew of ten or twelve. The bauling is done at low tide, and generally at night, at which time the shrimps seem to come in shore. The best grounds are about ten miles from the city, and the loads usually arrive at the latter place early in the morning, perhaps 200 bushels being distributed by venders and other means before breakfast. They are cheap, healthy, and good, and are in great demand by the darkies. They sell by the plate from ten to twenty-live cents, forty prawns or sixty shrimps to a plate.

In Georgia in the St. Mary's the shrimping is good, and in the State 500 men are in the business. They are sent to Savannah, and thence by steam to New York. When the season advances we get them from Florida, where, if the winter is very mild, they can be caught all the year round. At the fishery at St. Angustine about 600 bushels are caught yearly, selling at 15 cents a plate in the middle of the season. New Orleans and San Francisco are the largest shrimp centres, and vast quantities are received at both places. The Louisiana shrimps bring 3 cents a pound, and the Texas 25 cents a bucket. At both Galveston and New Orleans there are establishments for canning shrimps. The shrimps are laid in half-pound cans, and about 400,000 cans are turned out yearly.

In San Francisco there is a greater demand for them yet. The fisheries are at Tomales Bay, and are carried on almost entirely by the Chinese, who send immense numbers to China and some to the Sandwich Islands. In fishing they use a bag-shaped net about thirty feet long and ten across the mouth. These are therefore, who send immense numbers to China and some to the Sandwich Islands. In fishing they use a bag-shaped net about thirty feet long and ten across the mouth. These are the shrimp dealers coming into the Vallejo street market carrying the netted baskets on their backs. They bring ten cents a pound. The surplus not sold goes back to the Chinese

What Polger Thought a Big Majority. From the Philadelphia Record.

Speaking of majorities, especially Hoadly's, reminds me of a little conversation between Secretary Folger, just after he had been furied under 193,000 majority had year, antikepresentative. McKinley of Ohio, who had scraped through by a very insignificant majority. "Well sail Secretary Folger, "id you pull through McKinley?" Yee, said the Representative. "I did you likely?" Yee, "said the Representative, "I did you were lacky said the Secretary. "What was your majority?" "Only said the Secretary. "What was your majority?" "Only gight," said McKinley? "Eight is a mighty big majority this year, "responded the Secretary with a sigh.

YARNS ABOUT SNAKES.

THIS YEAR'S PEANUT CROP.

THE DEMAND FOR THE NUTS DOUBLED-IN THE LAST FIVE YEARS.

"It's astonishing how the peanut trade in

New York has grown lately," said a wholesale

The Way Pennuts are Raised, Sorted and Bistributed to the Pennut Stands and the Candy Makers—Where the Best Nata Grow

dealer in Washington street yesterday. "Not many years ago the whole crop that was brought to this city was received, stored, and distributed again in less that eight months, from October to May or June of the following year, but now wagon loads of beanuts are coming to and going from our doors the year round. The trade has doubled in five years, There are two reasons for this increased activity. First and chiefly, the demand is continually increasing, and the supply keeps pace with the demand; and secondly, farmers who used to shove along their crops as fast as means of transportationmostly by water because freights are cheaper that way-would allow, have now learned the trick of holding the product back for a rise in the New York market. If it isn't the farmer who holds them back, then it's the middleman, the owner of large establishments at the centres of distribution where the nuts are sorted and repacked for transportation to New York or other large cities. Small farmers are not able to keep back their crop for a rise in the market, and the middleman, who is more or less of a capitalist, reaps the benefit of the poor farmer's poverty. Since the war, however, peanut farmers down South have got to be well off, and they are given to speculation in peanuts, too. A good deal of capital is put into the business. The whole peanut trade in this country amounts to about \$4,000,000 a year. The best nuts are grown in eastern Virginia, Tennessee, near Nashville, and eastern North Carolina, near Wilmington. Virginia takes the lead in Southern States in producing peanuts, both as to quality and quantity. I don't know how to

gave him the byoos. Well, whon he tasted the salt and popper he picked up another and broke it open and saw it.

"Dy's mane to tell me them prawns come that way?

"Well, says he, this is a great counthry."

"Well, says he, this is a great country."

It would be the says he the says he says he

one spout, of the second grade into another spout, and of a third grade into a third spout. These spouts empty their contents into bine upon the floor below, where men are ready to put the nuts into sacks.

Queer trade marks are used. In the middle of the bag is a figure in vermilion of a race horse, a rising sun, ashield, or a national flag or some still more singular emblem, while the design is surrounded by lettering in intense blue."

How are peanuts brought to New York?

"Mostly by steamers from Richmond and Wilmington and other loss important points, A good many Tennessee nuts come by rail from Cincinnat!

"Under what names are they sold here?"

"Virginias," Wilmingtons," Tennessees, and Spanish. Spanish nuts were first known here three or four years ago. They are the best nuts for the finest peanut candy. Formerly they were grown in Spanis now they are raised in Virginia. The grades are known as fancy hand-picked," extla hand picked, and choice. They have been sold by the pound in wholesale stores for three years or less. Shelled peanuts are scarcer now than they have been before in ten years. They are shelled by machinery in Virginia. The poorest nuts are the screenings. Men who peddie peanuts at country fairs or at watering places like Coney Island buy screenings and mix them with a better grade. Their profit can't be far from a thousand per cent."

"How far away do you send neanuts?"

"How far away do you send neanuts?"

"Ho best that's to be got."

"Ho best that a fair crop in all sections will be gathered. The holy prices that provant inhabitants of Europe persist in oating them raw, that is, without baking them, and naturally find them tasteless and indigestible."

"I was roported reconfly from Virginis that on ac

The Peanut Trade. From the Cincinnati Price Current.

From the Cincumsti Price Current.

The peanut crop of the United States has become of much commercial importance to the comparatively small part of the country engaged in its production and to the insiderable mercantile interest engaged in its distribution. It requires a peculiar soil and as long season to produce peanuts in perfection, and they are cuitivated for commercial purposes only in a few counties in Tennessee. What purposes only in a few counties in tennessee which purposes only in a few counties in southwest and North Carolina; one or two counties in southwest and North Carolina; one of two counties in southwest entire parts of the South they are produced in quantities sufficient for local consumption. Virginia is the largest produced some produced some enact, and North Carolina is their importance. Of late years California has produced some peanuts, but they are all consumed on the Pacific coase peanuts, but they are all consumed on the Pacific coase peanuts, but they are all consumed on the Pacific coase peanuts, but they are all consumed on the pacific coase peanuts, but they are all consumed on the pacific coase peanuts, but they are all consumed on the pacific coase peanuts and the pacific coase of the south pacific coase peanuts and the pacific coase peanuts and the pacific coase peanuts are the pacific coase peanuts but they are all consumption for the ensuring peanuts. It is also that they are all consumption for the ensuring peanuts and the pacific coase peanuts and the pacific coase peanuts are the pacific coase peanuts and the pacific coase peanuts are peanuts.

Stocks on hand Oct. 1, 1983.
Tenneasce crop.
Virginia crop.
North Carolina crop.

Not a Very Accurate Scientist. From the London Fruth.

Prof. Ball of Dublin placed on record a fine specimen of an Irish buil in his speech at the meeting of the British Association. He was taking about the correctness of timekeepers, and he told his audience that none of their watches kept caset time. "for," said he, "some of them lose one way and some lose the other, but it is the contract."